

# Krokus, Backseat Rock 'N' Roll

I wanna kiss my baby in a cadillac  
Drivin' by a chauffeur, sittin' in the back  
Johnny you can drive us anywhere  
Cause I need time before arrivin' there

Drivin' thru the city to the concert hall  
Headin' for the sound, I hear some rock 'n' roll  
I told the driver, come on let's go thru the door  
I wanna do it to the music but I need some more

Hey now, backseat rock 'n' roll  
Hey now, do it with your soul  
Hey now, backseat rock 'n' roll  
Hey now, do it with your soul

Drivin' thru the hall, straight ahead to the stage  
The music's growin' high upon our lover's cage  
She's rockin' me and I'm rollin' her  
People peepin' thru the windows, I don't care

Chorus

With your soul